

LUNATIC KISSES THE MYSTERIOUS SUICIDE.

Charles C. Biller Claims "Mrs. Everett's" Body as That of His Wife.

Even the Hardened Morgue Attendants Are Moved at His Lamentations.

So Natural Is His Grief That the Delusion Is Only Discovered Through Kinsfolk.

HIS CAREER AN ERRATIC ONE.

Rewarded for Life-Saving, Disgraced by Fraud, He Deserts the Wife Who Has Now Been Dead Over a Year.

The day clerk at the Morgue is, in the nature of things, used to seeing identifications of the city's dead, that to the ordinary person would be heartrending, without outward show of emotion. Like "the Gaffer" in Dickens, he has been hardened by his business, and his recognition of the body of a woman who had been dead over a year ago, was not a sob in his voice and he turned away his head to hide emotion when Charles C. Biller, of Newark, N. J., identified the body of "Mrs. Everett" as that of his wife, who had been missing six weeks.

A tall man about thirty-three years old, wearing a black velvet suit and a black cap, went to the Morgue alone about noon. It was Biller, and he asked to see the clothing worn by the Colonnade Hotel suicide.

At the first glance at the blood-stained shroud he gave a cry, and covering his eyes with his hands, sank back in a chair. Tears dropped from beneath his hands and he rocked himself to and fro in an ecstasy of despair. He recovered from his paroxysm slowly, while the crowd watched—all sympathy.

KISSES FOR THE DEAD.

"Now—now," he faltered, "I think I have nerved myself to see her. Lead the way." The morgue keeper slowly led him to the big vaulted room where the bodies are kept. When the ice box was opened and the thin, pinched face was shown, Biller staggered. Then he stepped quickly forward, and placing one hand affectionately upon the head and the other on the chin he bent over and kissed the cold lips again and again.

"Oh, Julia, my darling, my own darling," he cried, "Oh, that it should have come to this. Speak to me, little one!" Tears streamed down his face upon the face of "Mrs. Everett." The morgue keeper led Biller away with much difficulty. He clung to the body and gentle force was necessary to get him back to the morgue office. Then every one awaited the tale he had to tell. He was Charles C. Biller, he said.

"She is my wife," he said, "whom I have sought everywhere for six weeks. My God! that I should have found her so!"

HIS WIFE'S FLIGHT.

With some more composure he went on to say that her name was Julia A. Biller, and that she had taken \$200 and left their home, at No. 15 Summit street, six weeks ago. About a year ago their baby daughter had died, and since then his wife had been flighty. The last letter he had from her was written in Boston, saying that she was at the house of J. A. Willard at number two hundred and something Commonwealth avenue. He had just returned from there and had found that the Willards knew nothing of Mrs. Biller. Mr. Willard had called his attention to the descriptions of the Colonnade Hotel suicide, and he had at once known that it could only be his wife.

In explaining that her clothes were all of European make, he said:

"Last winter I took her for trip to Europe. We sailed shortly after the 1st of January, and returned February 4 or 5. I forget which. That peculiar trunk she bought for that trip of F. B. Petty & Co., of No. 205 Market street, Newark."

"My wife was the daughter of Timothy J. Farrell, who is the superintendent of the South Orange Cemetery. She had a peculiar Irish brogue, and it was often mistaken for a French or Spanish accent."

Just previous to Biller's visit, Public Administrator W. H. Moes had been there and had instructed Undertaker Maloney, whose place is across Twenty-sixth street from Bellevue gate, to remove the body to his shop and embalm it. Maloney was there making the arrangements and Biller was introduced to him.

"Spare no expense," said Biller, tearfully. "She was all I had in the world."

He told the undertaker he had an independent fortune and that he was a book-keeper for the Western Union Telegraph Company. He left sadly for downtown, repeating his injunction to "spare no expense." He said he had left a check for \$1,000, to complete the arrangements.

The story that the body of the suicide had been identified as a Newark woman was quickly telegraphed to that place and caused the liveliest excitement; but when it became known that Charles C. Biller was the great identifier and that he claimed the body was that of his wife the mystery, to the average Newark mind, became deeper than ever. They thought the man's wife had died long ago.

Charles C. Biller is the son of Godfred Biller, who at present lives with his wife at No. 288 Lake street, Newark. The father, an honest old gentleman, is over seventy years old and is employed at night in the railroad shops on Bloomfield avenue, less than a block away. Another son, John, is employed as a janitor and enjoys the respect of the community.

Ten years ago Charles Biller was employed as a clerk in the Newark mail branch of the Western Union Telegraph Company, but only remained there a short time. He finally began drifting about from place to place, working at any kind of clericalship that came to his hand.

It was as a swimmer that he first gained notoriety in Newark. Then he saved the life of a couple of young men who were drowning in the Passaic River. The same season while at Conny Island he saved the life of a Mr. Benedict, who was a wealthy resident of Chicago, as well as the latter's two daughters. At the invitation of Mr. Benedict young Biller went to Chicago, but suddenly returned.

About two years after that he met and married Julia Farrell, daughter of Timothy J. Farrell, of Newark. He was employed as collector for the Prudential Assurance Company. The money he received by way of salary and commission was not enough



The Man Whose Crazy Delusion Deceived Morgue Attendants.

Charles C. Biller, a man with a career already extraordinary, identified the body of the mysterious suicide, "Mrs. Everett," yesterday as that of his wife. He nearly fainted at the sight of his "Darling Julia," and kissed her repeatedly. The scene was one of unusual pathos, even for that mournful place, and all who witnessed it were convinced of the identification. It transpired later that Biller's wife died about a year ago, after he deserted her. His father and other relatives declare him insane.

to supply the wants of the house, so he began to retain small sums of the insurance money, which he collected, in the hope of being able to pay it back some time. He was never able to do so.

PLED FROM HIS FAMILY.

In the month of April of last year the man seemed to have become crazy. He called on his father and mother and told them of his trouble. His mother wept when she heard it, and said that out of her small savings she would pay the amount of money due the Prudential Company. It footed up something less than \$50, and the mother kept her word.

The thought of disgrace, however, was too much for Biller. He borrowed the last dollar which his father had, and then departed, leaving his wife and two children. It was thought even then that the man was crazy. Five days after Biller's flight his wife gave birth to another baby in their home, No. 9 Summit street. On May 22 Mrs. Biller was dead, and two days later the funeral took place.

From that day until yesterday no member of Biller's family, or of his wife's, have heard anything about him. Since that day, too, the baby has died. The other two children are inmates of St. Mary's Home, Newark.

When Mrs. Farrell was told of the conduct of her son-in-law yesterday she nearly fainted.

"Somebody ought to look after him," she said, "and put him in some asylum. Oh, why did they not hold him at the Morgue so that I or his mother could go to him?"

At the Western Union office the Manager stated that Biller had not been employed there in ten years. The name of "Petty & Co.," which Biller gave as the place where he purchased the trunk for his wife, is not known at the address on Market street, Newark, which he gave.

"Mrs. Everett's" body will remain at Maloney's until to-morrow, when it will be taken to the receiving vault of Mr. Oliver Cemetery.

Among the other callers at Maloney's undertaking store last night was Edward Everett, of Trenton, N. J., who thought that the body of the mysterious suicide might be that of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary D. Everett. After a careful study of the features he stated that it was not that of his sister-in-law.

SLIPPED AWAY TO MARRY.

Miss Maud Miller and Frederick C. Pelton Surprise Their Society Friends at Mt. Kisco.

Miss Maud Miller and Frederick C. Pelton, society leaders at Mt. Kisco, Westchester County, surprised their friends yesterday by sending formal announcements of their wedding. Until the letters telling of the ceremony were received no one had any idea that the couple contemplated marriage. It was known, too, that until two weeks ago Miss Miller was engaged to Charles Donahue, an employee of the Park Department, of this city.

Mr. Pelton and Miss Miller left Mt. Kisco Saturday and went to the home of the bride's aunt in Brooklyn. Then a minister performed, Mr. and Mrs. Pelton at once left by boat for Old Point Comfort, Va.

ONE INDEPENDENT ELECTED.

C. T. Hudson, Not on the Regular Stock Exchange Ticket, Defeats Mr. Adams.

The independents succeeded in electing one member of the Board of Governors of the New York Stock Exchange. The result of the election was announced yesterday morning from the rostrum of the Exchange. The successful independent was C. T. Hudson, who defeated F. T. Adams.

The defeat of the latter is said to be due to a feeling that he, in a measure, represented the Western Union interests, against which corporation a portion of the fight was directed.

The votes cast for Governors were as follows:

W. B. Dickerman, 659; C. W. Maury, 629; H. K. Pomeroy, 553; J. McGovern, 625; D. Channing, 490; A. Wolf, 451; R. P. Doremus, 448; A. M. Cahoone, 414; C. I. Hudson, 371; W. P. Smith, 357; J. P. Pauline, 341; F. T. Adams, 327; E. Popper, 240; H. S. Redmond, 230; E. Randolph, 227.

There was no opposition to the regular nominees for executive officers.

SAYS THE BROKER BEAT HER CHILD.

Mrs. Fleming Charges That Edward R. Smith Struck the Boy With His Cane.

Beaten on the Head She Claims While in Search of a Ball in His Yard.

BOY UNABLE TO APPEAR IN COURT.

He Is Found in a Pool of Blood Near the Neighbor's Fence and Is Brought Home in a Pitiful Plight.

A retired Brooklyn broker and an indignant mother were the conspicuous figures in a preliminary hearing in the Grand Street Police Court yesterday. A nine-year-old boy, whose head was swathed in bandages, should have been a third party to the hearing, but his condition was such, the mother said, that he could not appear.

The retired broker was Edward R. Smith, of No. 635 St. Mark's avenue, and he was accused of clubbing little Walter Fleming, of No. 1085 Pacific street, on the head with his cane.

When seen last night Mrs. Fleming gave her story in detail. She said that Walter on the evening of May 6, after school, went with a party of boys to play ball on grounds near the home of Mr. Smith. The boys had not been playing long before the ball was knocked over the fence. Walter was asked to go in search of the ball.

According to Mrs. Fleming the boy asked permission of the lady living next door to Mr. Smith to enter her grounds to look for the lost ball. The little fellow found, however, that the ball had gone further than he expected, and he commenced to climb the fence bounding Mr. Smith's yard.

Scarcely had the little fellow gained the top of the fence when Smith appeared, pointed up him and began beating him with his cane. The boy received two blows across the head, which broke the scalp and knocked the boy from the fence. He fell in the adjoining yard, and when some of the servants, who had witnessed the affair, reached him, his clothing was soaked with blood. They took the boy into the house, and bathed his wounds, but they could not stay the flow of blood.

The boy was brought home some time later by his companions, and the wounds on the head continued to bleed for some hours. The boy was weak from the loss of blood, and several times since the alleged assault his condition has been very serious.

Mr. Smith last night gave a different version of the affair. He said he had been greatly annoyed by the theft of flowers by the school boys. His daughter had noticed some boys in the yard and had ordered them out. When they paid no attention to her, he says, he took his cane and went into the yard. The boys snatched away when they saw him. Thinking some of them might return, he remained in the yard. It was not long before he saw a pair of hands clutch the top of the fence.

Mr. Smith says he did not wait for their owner to come into the yard, but struck the top of the fence with his cane. He says he did not strike the boy's hands, but the lad dropped. He explains the wounds on the boy's head by saying that the lad must have been so frightened that he dropped when the cane struck the fence, and he fell, striking his head on the pavement.

Mrs. Fleming will produce the boy's bloody clothing in court next Tuesday. She says she hopes by that time that Walter will be able to be present at the trial.

RIVAL TO STANDARD OIL CO.

One Million Acres of Territory to Be Operated in the Osage Country.

The Phoenix Oil Company, with a capital of \$3,000,000, has been organized in this city to operate one million acres of oil territory in the Osage Indian reservation in Oklahoma. The officers and directors are as follows: President, Albert T. Baughner, Buffalo, N. Y.; vice-president, N. G. Read, Boston, Mass.; secretary, Edwin B. Foster, New York City; treasurer, J. B. Foster, Western, N. J.; general manager, James S. Glenn, Buffalo, N. Y.; directors, J. B. Foster, E. B. Foster, Albert T. Baughner, James I. Glenn, N. G. Read, Major E. C. Gordon and C. F. Terry.

The territory is leased on a royalty from the Osage nation. It was secured in competition with the Standard Oil interest. The lease has been approved by Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith. The company takes over a number of producing oil wells, several of them "gushers." The tract adjoins the old fields of Wilson, Neosho and Chautauque counties, Kan., in which the Forest Oil Company, a branch of the Standard, is operating a hundred wells.

Death of John C. Gourley.

John C. Gourley, a member of the Produce Exchange and connected with the wholesale grain firm of Clark & Allen, of No. 313 East Eleventh street, died yesterday at his home in Brooklyn. The cause of death was heart failure. He was 63 years of age, but has not been active on the floor in several years. He leaves a widow and four children.

Advertisements.

Silver Tea Scoops, Tea Strainers, Tea Balls, Horse-radish Spoons, Sugar Breakers, Sardine Forks and Tongs.

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Safe Deposit Vaults

MESSRS. TIFFANY & CO. ask attention to their facilities for the storage of Wedding Presents, Jewels, Family Silverware and other valuables. Articles intended for their vaults will be sent for and packed by experienced men.

TIFFANY & CO. UNION SQUARE NEW YORK

Is McKinley for Gold?

A question of far-reaching importance to all whose money is deposited or invested where the question of what is legal tender affects its return or its redemption. You know you paid money of gold value into that Savings Bank—but do you know that silver of half its intrinsic worth will not be tendered to you when you may be ready to draw it out? Real estate may fluctuate somewhat, but how slight has this been even in the panic years through which we have just passed? Why not invest your money in real estate? You own something then that you can see and do not have to depend on other people's promises or the changing fortunes of politics. We bring together small investors (who could not otherwise buy New York City real estate) and secure to each their share of the profits and the security of the property itself. Profits divided every three months. Any amount from \$1 upward received.

Write for circular or call and talk it over.

Hours for Deposits: 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Cass Realty Corporation,

CASS BUILDING, Erected and owned by it.

209, 211 & 213 East 23d St., near 3d Ave., NEW YORK CITY.

No one is making money this year "hand over fist" except the Prize Fighters. We will help you save it, though, if you patronize us.

To-day we sell a lot of fine Black and Blue Serge Suits, 3 or 4 Button Sacks, at

and

A lot of Imported Worsteds

Trousers, and

Brill Brothers

Outfitters to Men.

THREE 279 Broadway.

STORES 47 Cortlandt St.

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Shoes, Hats and Furnishings.

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FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE

RECEPTION ROOM IDEAS.

Artistic furnishing hints abound here, but is not this a magic combination of art and economy?

Mahogany finish Reception Room Suit, 3 pieces.

Sofa, Armchair and Side Chair, with silk tapestry covering; \$23.00.

We have other beautiful examples of all the Louis, Empire, and Regency styles, Colonial and Renaissance. The originals of many are priceless, while our reproductions, more perfect, are inexpensive, as you

"BUY OF THE MAKER"

Geo. C. Flint Co

43, 45 and 47 West 23d St.

NEAR BROADWAY.

Factory, 154 and 156 West 19th St.

Advertisements.

Deaths.

BUNNER.—At Butler, N. J., on Monday afternoon, May 11, 1896, H. C. Bunner.

The funeral services will be held at his late residence, Wednesday morning on arrival of 9:10 train from foot of West 23d st., 9:30 from foot of Chambers. It is kindly requested that no flowers be sent.

OBRIEN.—On May 11, 1896, dear daughter of John O'Brien and Bridget O'Keefe, aged four years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from parents' residence, 365 East Twenty-first street, Wednesday, at 2 p. m.

STARRS.—Members of the Empire State Society Sons of the American Revolution are requested to attend the funeral of the late Richard H. Starrs.

By order of IRA BLISS STEWART, Secretary Pro Tem.

Advertisements.

Business Notices.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c.

Personal.

HOTELS.

COOPER UNION HOTEL,

18, 17 and 19 3d Ave. Handsomely furnished rooms, permanent or transient. Rates moderate.

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Special Notices.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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Special at Riker's.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, for varicose veins, each

ALSO ELASTIC KNEE CAPS, ANKLETS AND ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS, in both Silk and Linen, at lowest prices. Trusses, Superior Quality.98

EXTRA SPECIAL.

RIKER'S SANITARY PADS (for Ladies' use), just the thing to use while traveling, and at all times. Comfortable, convenient, clean, cheap. A positive necessity of life for all women who prize cleanliness and health. Antiseptic and recommended by all leading physicians.

PACKAGES OF HALLOWEENS.25c